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THE MISSIONARY LINK

This organ of the "Woman's Union Missionary Society of America" is issued monthly. Subscription, 50c. a year. Life members will receive the MISSIONARY LINK gratuitously by sending an *annual request* for the same.

"What? and Why?" is a leaflet giving a brief account of the Society and work in the form of question and answer "Mission Band Leaflets" are original stories written especially for this portion of our work.

Editor of the MISSIONARY LINK, Mrs. F. S. Bronson, 67 Bible House, New York.

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THE MISSIONARY LINK

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WOMAN'S UNION MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF AMERICA.

This Society was organized in 1860, and is the pioneer of Woman's Foreign Missionary Societies in America.

It is undenominational, and so it presents a united Christian front to the heathen world.

It is carried on entirely by women, with unsalaried officers.

Its aim is the salvation and elevation of heathen women.

"Win for Christ," its motto.

"OVERSEAS" MISSIONS.—At a recent meeting of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, its secretary, Bishop Montgomery, said:

"We have determined to expunge the adjective 'foreign' from all our official documents, and to substitute 'overseas.' It will be some time yet before in common speech we give up talking of 'foreign missions.' But determined pressure and occasional protest will prevail in the end. Nothing within the body of Christ is 'foreign'; we are one family. The world is one unit. That being so, the use of language becomes of special importance. Just in the same way I plead for the disappearance of the term 'native' as meaning 'dark.' The time has surely come when we should speak of each nation by its right name, whether Indian, African, or Chinese."

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE AS AN EVANGELISTIC AGENCY.—In China the opportunity for evangelism through the printed page is greater than ever before. A Chinese "Christian Intelligencer" is edited by the Rev. Dr. Woodbridge, who married our former medical missionary, Dr. Mary Newell. These are a few of the things this little printed Evangel is doing in the Provinces. From Gunaan Province a friend wrote, "The paper is much appreciated by the heathen who stand around the Chapel bulletin-board reading it by the hour." The Chinese General Manager of one of the largest business houses in the country wrote: "It has brought life and activity to the Chinese Church . . . widened the intellectual horizon . . . led women and children to love reading, and elicited interest in the Gospel."

Another wrote that through reading, "his whole family had been converted." A shopkeeper said it "awakened him to a sense of sin." Another wrote: "It changed my life through the grace of God." And another: " . . . From death unto life through reading."

THE NEED IN JAPAN.—In Japan also the great need for the dissemination of Christian reading-matter is felt. The Japanese all read. In railway carriages one sees heads buried in papers, magazines, or books. The humble jinrikisha coolies waiting at their stands for "fares" occupy their time with reading. The country is now flooded with cheap literature—cheap in character as well as price, and most demoralizing to the young. Japanese Christian workers are recognizing in the printed page a great field of opportunity. They gladly pay at high rates for space in the daily papers, for expositions of Christian truth.

COSTUMES FOR CHRISTIANS. The "Continent" tells us that as the Korean costume has no pockets, and as the Korean Christian feels it absolutely necessary to have his Bible with him at all times, "Bible-pockets" have become a special feature of the Christian's dress. It is really true that the Christian in Korea would feel as lost without his Bible at hand, as his brother across the seas would feel without his watch or change-purse or keys. This is because his great business in life as he sees it, is to "win a brother." For the best portrait extant of the Christian Church in Korea see the early chapters of the Acts of the Apostles.

"CHOSEN."—We are coming to recognize this as the new geographical name for Korea. The Japanese government changed it, when the country was annexed to its own, but the name is not, as many suppose, a Japanese word, but an old Korean one. It is beautiful and suggestive—*only*, it is not pronounced "Cho'sen," but 'Cho-sen,' both syllables accented, the latter a trifle more strongly than the first.

CHINA TOO HAS A NEW NAME for her new dynasty. Miss Elizabeth Irvine writes that "the new name in vogue at present is 'The Great Constitutional Monarchy', and the term 'Republic' has died."

INSIDE BRIDGMAN GATE—THE "LONG LANE"

IN EASTERN LANDS.

JAPAN VISITS CHINA

By JULIA H. BRONSON

THIS is the letter I intended to write to the Link from Shanghai last October! We missionaries in Yokohama always look forward with pleasure to the visits of our fellow workers in Shanghai as they travel to or from their field, and since the European war made it necessary for our India missionaries to cross the Pacific, we have been delighted to welcome some of them also. These visits are *always* too short. Representatives of our own Society seem like members of the family, and we love to know them and introduce them in person to our helpers and pupils who are already familiar with their names through daily use of the prayer calendar.

But for a Japan missionary to go to China—ah, that is a different matter! For Shanghai, unfortunately is not a port of call, on our way across the sea. However, it was my great privilege last autumn to visit the Shanghai of my dreams, and to stay with our missionaries at the West Gate for twenty days. These missionaries and their predecessors have been writing you constantly for *more* than twenty years, and how can I hope to give you satisfactory pictures of their work after but that number of *days?* At best they can be only "snap-shots"—there was no opportunity for "time-exposures."

My first striking impression was of the location of our three centres of work. Why had my imagination always pictured "outside the West Gate" as a suburb, with fields stretching away on every side, and few houses visible except our own? Instead I found our Bridgman School and the Margaret Williamson Hospital and Stevenside (the home of our medical missionaries), short distances apart on a crowded, noisy thoroughfare. From the street one enters a gate, follows a long lane, and there at the end of it is Bridgman School, red brick and very American in its aspect of cleanliness and comfort. Outside and inside that Bridgman gate! Outside, crowds, many dirty and ragged

children, many sad and weary or coarse and wicked faces. Inside, sunshine on every face, from the smiling ones of our young missionaries in charge, to the smallest Primary school infant with her shining black hair and eyes and her eager interested countenance. Outside, voices that seem actually terrifying, strange unrecognizable calls, strident tones shouting, disputing, quarelling. Inside, happy children's voices at play or song. I have not in my collection a prettier picture than the hundred and more bright, alert faces that greeted us in the Assembly Room of Edwin Stone Hall on one of our first mornings in Shanghai.

A little farther on is the Hospital behind its wall and hedge. The little gate leading from the street to the Clinic waiting-room is another picture that will never fade. Always there seemed to be crowds at that gate, sick people, cripples, and many pale, weak little children being carried in, while others were coming out, helped and comforted. That hospital gate made me think of another door of healing of which it was written, "And all the city was gathered together at the door." I fancy these two multitudes were not unlike, though separated by a span of centuries.

I brought away many pictures of the other side of the hospital gate. One, shows a great room with benches filled all day with eager people waiting their turn to see the doctor, and Christian Bible women moving among them with the gospel message. Another is a very early in the morning picture—Dr. Garner with her nurses gathered about her, praying for strength to face each new day. Another is that same waiting-room on Sunday, filled with Dr. Wood's neighborhood Sunday School, singing "Jesus Loves Me," "Onward Christian Soldiers," and other familiars very vigorously in the Shanghai colloquial. Then there are the ward-pictures. Was there really a time when that list of endowed beds on the third page of our cover, was but a list of names to me? Now for every name there is a face. Following the doctor on her twice-daily round was a never-to-be-forgotten experience. One evening we went in just before dinner—daylight was fading and the faces on the pillows looked spent and wan with suffering. As the doctor aproached each bed such a change came over them—it was as if a ray of sunshine had stolen into that long room and was gradually lighting one bed after another. Sometimes she spoke only one gentle and sympathizing word, but dull eyes brightened and some of them looked as if they had received a benediction.

I have also a charming picture of our China Secretary seated at various bedsides, carrying on animated conversations with the patients, not in the English tongue nor yet in Chinese, but in that universal language of the loving heart. At the Matilda Douw Foundation on the Arsenal Road are to be found our Evangelists, the Misses Irvine. "To be found," did I say? Not unless you get up very early in the morning! Later, to find Miss Mary Irvine you must search the wards of the Hospital and Maternity, peep into a great variety of Chinese homes, or look for her and her Bible women on a house-boat, or being bundled through country fields on a wheelbarrow.

Miss Elizabeth Irvine devotes a good part of her time to the Bible School. A picture of the school? It is growing in interest and numbers, but its worn out and inadequate quarters are too small to photograph for you. Perhaps my most treasured picture here is of Miss Koo, the matron, who from disaster that would have wrecked some lives, has emerged with a radiant and unconquered spirit. Miss Koo is a young woman, and will be a cripple all her life. She goes on two crutches. But she *goes,* and makes the road better and smoother for many as she passes. May I come again some day with more pictures? For I assure you my portfolio is quite full of them.

CALLING IN SHANGHAI

By Mary J. Irvine

YESTERDAY I had such an interesting call upon a family formerly connected with official life. Five or six Chinese ladies were in the circle, some of whom are educated and speak Pekinese. I was received very courteously and thanked profusely. The eldest lady has been very ill and with little hope of recovery. She turned toward us and because we were Christians requested us to pray for her. She is one of many who are not recognized as Christians, yet who I am fully convinced are real believers. There were four young school-boys in the family and all with such gentle and pleasing manners that we were attracted by their winsomeness. The members who could read were greatly pleased with the literature I left with them, and now I can teach them from an open Bible! When I look back over a quarter of a century, I am deeply impressed with these new conditions. It is a wonderfully important time in China and it is our privilege to work and to see results.

FROM AMERICA TO INDIA

By LILLIAN NORTON

INDIA again at last! It was a long and interesting journey, growing a bit tedious and wearisome toward the end. But all the way we were conscious of His guiding and protecting Hand.

Before leaving the United States I visited in a rough, wild, newly-opened part of the country, in the state of Washington. The few houses were long distances apart and there was no church. But there was a school-house. The rumor spread that a missionary was staying in one of the little houses and would speak in the school-house on Sunday evening. People came from far and near. What an opportunity! They sat with open ears and mouths and hearts and purses. I was astonished at the end to hear the announcement that a collection would be taken and to see the joy with which every one there pulled something out of his pocket. That meeting and the hand-shakes afterwards were among the many inspirations with which I started.

Honolulu was beautiful; we spent a day and night on shore. And then we came to Yokohama and to our own Mission there. It was so good to find one of our own dear Board members there. Although the others were all strangers at first, it was not so long. We felt as though we had reached one of our homes. It was also very interesting and instructive as well as inspiring to see the work that is so dear to all of us. From Yokohama we went to Kobe and on the way saw Mount Fuji, the pride of Japan. That was a rail journey. At Kobe we took ship again and went through the beautiful Inland Sea to Nagasaki.

All the way from San Francisco we had one hundred and forty missionaries on board, and I might add, only fifteen of them were for India. We had daily unprecedented Missionary Conferences. It was a privilege to be able to attend these, as well as to meet personally men and women of whom we have read and heard in missionary circles.

It was a great disappointment that war conditions prevented our getting to Shanghai.

Our "Mongolia" stopped about á week in Manila on account of cargo, and I found relatives who are missionaries there.

We left our big ship at Hong Kong and waited nearly two weeks for the next. In the meantime we spent a few days in Canton, that wonderful Chinese city. One of the most interesting places I have ever seen is the Blind School there. Most of those girls were slave girls, and many of them were rescued by a good Chinese police officer, who was afterwards shot for his reforms.

Then came Singapore, a place I have always thought of as a miserable, dirty place, unattractive, unfit to live in, hot and full of the offscouring of the earth. Part of this is true. But Singapore is beautiful. It rains some time during nearly every single day, and consequently trees and grass and plants are the greenest of green. And as for variety—especially in people, I am sure there is no place like Singapore. We stayed at the Young Women's Christian Association Home. One night a Social was held to which members and friends were invited. About seventy were present, and of that number we could count only about six of the same nationality. There is great scope for missionary work in this strange city.

We had to come from Singapore to Calcutta by a small boat that had been condemned as a passenger boat. There were ten passengers, seven of us missionaries. Every evening we seven had delightful "sings" in the moonlight on the deck—that is, those of us who were able to be on deck! We noticed that always when we began to sing hymns the Mate paced up and down the deck, apparently listening. We asked him if he was disturbed by it. He replied, "I haven't been to church in many years, but when I hear these old hymns, I not only listen, but quietly join in."

We sailed up the Hoogly River to Calcutta one Sunday afternoon, nearly nine weeks after we had left San Francisco and we were indeed glad to sight the shores of India again. We found Miss White and the teachers and girls there to welcome us. It was like a happy homecoming.

We are conscious of the very real interest and prayers of all those we have left behind, and beseech you to continue in prayer for us as we again face the tasks and problems of work in this land.

INDIA—JHANSI

OPPORTUNITY AT THE DOOR

By ALICE L. ERNST, M.D.

THERE are many changes in the conditions of life and of our work here. India was never so short of doctors as it is now. Many English missionaries on furlough are engaged in some form of war relief, while others on the field are doing government

work often in addition to their own strenuous work. There is no possibility whatever of securing an unattached doctor in India these days.

This new year witnesses a special effort to get good literature into the hands of the people. Pray that God's guidance and blessing may accompany all these efforts to make Him known among them. Among other resolves at this time are these, that no patient shall be turned from the hospitals, however difficult the operations may be, and no call to the Districts shall be refused as long as I keep my health. I am sure that the friends who pray for the work at Jhansi and give liberally for its support will not deny us a motor car when they see that it is absolutely necessary. If one doctor has to do the work of two, should not that work be lightened whenever possible? For instance, I was called lately to a serious case and had to ride thirty miles in a native cart. It took me nearly a whole day, and the weariness extended into the second day. With a motor car this would have been only the work of a few hours, and without the fatigue.

With the fees from the District cases, we are meeting the expense of the traveling dispensaries. Mrs. Josefson is showing increased interest in the District work, and she and our compounder Rosie, go every week to a nearby village where they treat over thirty patients. I am planning to go also to two of the more distant villages, although I must spend a night away, owing to the poor railway connections, for the work is greatly needed.

TRAINING NURSES FOR INDIA

By TENA MCLEAN

WE have three classes in the Training School, and that means a great deal of class-work in addition to the practical training in the wards. The members of the Senior Class have just taken their final examinations and we are waiting to hear the results of their written work. The examiner who came to test their practical work told me that they all passed with very high marks, and I feel that they will do equally well in their written tests. The latter were Anatomy, Physiology, Hygiene, Materia Medica, and Nursing. The practical work was demonstrating in both wards and operating rooms, just how they would care for patients. The examiner told me that their accuracy and knowledge of the work were very gratifying. So you see our Indian girls *can* be taught to be useful. They *are* such dear girls, I just love every one of them, and more than all it is such a joy to see Indian girls taking their places in the world's work. I do believe they will yet show what Indian women can do to bring the knowledge of Christ's love into the dark homes of their land, and the joy of having a share in preparing them for lives of usefulness is beyond telling.

We see a very marked difference in the attitude of the people toward our Hospitals. Medical mission work for women is still in its infancy in India, and the poor women who have been so shut up in their own homes have hitherto been very much afraid of the word "Hospital." And not knowing the foreign missionaries, they were equally afraid of them. But as we look at these women now and see what God has wrought, we cannot but praise Him for the power there is in His gospel in bringing about such a change. Even in the four years that I have been in the country I can see a very marked change for the better in the attitude of the people, and we have great hope for the future. I do not mean, however, that we have not still a great deal of prejudice and opposition to meet, for we have, but the leaven is at work.

I must tell you a story of one Hindu family living quite near our compound. One of the members of this family became so ill that they thought she would not live, but just to give her a possible chance they decided to send her to the Hospital. They had always had a great fear of hospitals but in this case of extremity they came to us. After two weeks the woman returned home well, and since that time if any one in the family has the slightest illness they immediately come to us. During the last month we have had as many as ten women and children from that family, including aunts, sisters, cousins and daughters of the first patient. Our opportunities for meeting such needs are simply numberless, and as we minister to their physical needs we have the privilege of telling them of the Great Physician of Souls.

Do pray for us that we may be to the people of this land all that He desires us to be.

Miss Bertsch, writing of the yearly conference of our five India stations, says that she attended as a "silent member," and on the first day was called upon for three reports.

HERE AND THERE

THE VISION

A LADY was sewing, and a visitor with a puzzled expression was looking on. Said the hostess, "You see only a confusion of lace, ribbon, bits of muslin and paper pattern—but *I* see my child in her dress."

Dear fellow missionaries, what are you seeing from day to day? A round of homely duties, odd bits of service, discouragements, disappointments, endless seed-sowing, line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little? Or have you caught the vision of these children of your heart in their shining robes of righteousness that are in the weaving?

To the workers at home the task that lies so far away seems perhaps even more confusing. It is hard to understand clearly a situation that one has never seen, and to plan and direct so wisely that the thousand details so far away and in so many different places, fit together in a harmonious whole. It takes great faith and courage to see the trivial things, the machinery, the thousand plans; yes, even the mistakes, each as a part of the "all things" that work together for eternal good. But "the vision is yet for an appointed time; at the end it shall speak and not lie; though it tarry wait for it."

It was the Vision that girded a great leader of long ago to a life of self-renunciation—"he endured as seeing Him that is invisible." It was the Vision that gave to another strength to obey and go forward—"I was not disobedient to the heavenly vision."

It was the Vision that helped our human Lord to endure. He, *"for the joy that was set before Him,* endured the cross." That joy was the joy of bringing many sons to glory.

Paul's hope, his joy, his crown of rejoicing, was the redeemed church, those whom he had helped to bring to the Saviour. May God give us each the Vision! It comes to those who "wait for it."

Then we shall not only mount up with wings as eagles, we shall also run and not be weary. We shall *even* "walk and not faint."

CROSSES AND COMPENSATIONS

THE "Indian Witness" recently conducted a very interesting symposium on "the missionaries' trials and compensations." The letters from India missionaries received and published, were quite general, coming from seasoned veterans and young recruits, and from many departments of missionary activity. But in some ways they were strangely alike, and they were very illuminating!

No one complained! And that was interesting, when they had been given special opportunity to tell of their hardships. Indeed many of them used up all their allotted space in prodigal fashion, recounting their "unnumbered blessings" until there was no room left for the trials. Others declared frankly that in the light of the compensations they were not worth mentioning. Others, while they did speak of trials, as requested, did it so hesitatingly, or so casually, that they seemed almost apologetic, as if they would say, "You insist, therefore we write them down, but be sure they do not weigh *us* down!"

The letters fill us who must stay at home with little pangs of envy. Those missionaries of ours are reaping harvests of joy. Apparently it would seem easier to them to write on the trial of *not* being a missionary!

Their letters remind us also that we are not to pity the missionaries. Sympathize with them all you like—love them and hold up their hands—pray for them, for they need *that,* and they lean hard on your prayers.

But your pity—that will be quite wasted.

A LITTLE SYMPOSIUM

Subject—Joy

(Extracts from our missionaries' letters)

"I am very happy, and *so* well, and *so* busy with the language. Pray much for us."

"Since my return (from vacation) I have been just as busy as it was possible to be, and just as happy as I was busy."

"My days are happily full. No time to get lonesome . . . I go back to duty glad of the chance to work."

"For all the privileges and opportunities that come to us we praise Him, and rejoice that He has called us to be workers together with Him."

A CHRISTIAN FACTORY IN JAPAN

THE introduction of the factory system into Japan is producing disastrous results in a population which for centuries has existed under primitive agricultural conditions. Factory work is responsible for a high degree of mortality. Government statistics declare that out of every one hundred girls who

enter upon factory work twenty-three die within one year of their return to their homes and of these fifty per cent die of tuberculosis. It is also asserted that sixty per cent of the girls who leave home for factory work never return. Of the criminal girls arrested in Osaka for a certain period forty-nine per cent have been factory hands. An experiment has been made in one Japanese town, Ayabe, of operating a factory on Christian principles. Its proprietor is a Japanese Christian. The result is most encouraging. This Christian factory is Christianizing the district. The rising moral and religious life is transforming even the agricultural and other interests of the region. So high is the grade of silk thread produced, and so uniform and reliable is the quality, that it alone of all the factories in Japan is able to export its product direct to the purchasing firm in the United States, which buys the entire output at an annual cost of about $500,000, and without intermediate inspection at Yokohama. Here we have a splendid illustration of the way in which Christian character is solving the problem arising from the low moral and economic ideals of the masses of Japan's working classes. As a rule the modern industrial worker does not put moral character into his work; and a wide complaint of Occidental importers of Japanese products is that goods are not made according to contract or sample.—*The Churchman.*

SEEN ON PEKING'S STREETS

AN AFTERMATH of Sherwood Eddy's China evangelistic campaign of last year is thus described in the November issue of Foreign Mail: "While I was in Peking I was riding along the street with one of the missionaries. He pointed to a mission building that had been enlarged to double its capacity, and said to me: 'That was made necessary to take care of the Bible classes from the Eddy meetings.' Soon we passed a church to which he pointed and said: 'That was practically dead a year ago. It is now a flourishing institution. The young Chinese pastor was utterly discouraged until the Eddy meetings.' We next passed a mission compound and he said: 'The church there now has a student club of a hundred members.' Another missionary in referring to the work of the Association remarked: 'Mission work in Peking has had to be readjusted so as to take care of the students and educated men turned into the church by the Association.'" And Peking is only one of the centers touched by the Eddy campaign.—*S. S. Times.*

THE VALUE OF A CONSISTENT LIFE

AMONG other interesting experiences, Miss O. Julius (C.M.S.) of Osaka, Japan, relates the following: A husband and wife, spectacle makers, Buddhists and anti-Christians, had in their house, as lodger, a Christian young man. He was often made a butt for their jeers, but he never got angry, and at length his consistent life began to tell on them. He invited the woman to go to church, but she only laughed. One Sunday, lately, by herself, she went to evening service, remained behind and had a long talk with the pastor, the result being that she accepted Christ. Then the husband began to think, and one night said to his wife: "I have given up worshipping Amida, but don't yet understand the Christian's God." "If that is the case," she answered, "what would you do if you died to-night?" He became very uneasy, and went off to the pastor, though it was 10:30 p. m. They prayed and talked until 3 a. m. Then the man said, his face beaming with joy, "I understand. From henceforth I believe in God, and will serve Christ."—*The Christian.*

MRS. HARRIET T. TODD

AGAIN our Society has been bereaved in the calling away of one of its devoted members. Mrs. Harriet T. Todd of Boston "entered into life" on a recent Sunday morning; her friends little thinking the great change was so near.

For many years Mrs. Todd was a most ardent lover and supporter of missions, and the Woman's Union Missionary Society, of which she was an honored Vice-President, had a very warm place in her heart. Her thoughts were ever turning towards India, where her daughter, Miss Ellen Todd, is at the head of our Women's Home at Fätehpur, and she especially loved to talk of the work there. All our hearts will go out in tender sympathy to that daughter so far away.

Mrs. Todd was also one of the directors of the Boston Branch, and as long as her health continued was rarely absent from its meetings. Her enthusiastic interest in the different departments of the Society will be deeply missed. She gave *herself* in loving devotion to the service of her King.

JAPANESE CHILDREN

FOR MISSION BANDS.

AN OLD FASHIONED STORY

"ONCE upon a time"—yes, this is an old-fashioned story, just like the Sunday School books of long ago as you will soon see. And it is *true,* I heard it in a missionary meeting the other day from a Japanese friend. I wish I could reproduce his quaint expressions and show you how he made that Japanese girl in far away Osaka, live and smile for us. But I can only give you in plain English sentences the story my friend, Mr. Iwamura, told us that morning.

There was a family — a wine merchant's family, who were not Christians, and the doors of whose hearts and homes were closed to the missionary. But the little girl of the family was attracted into a neighborhood Sunday School, and attended again and again, and although she was only a child and no one at home helped or encouraged her to remember, she took right into her heart the things she heard there.

At last she dropped out of Sunday School, being very, very ill. Mr. Iwamura told us, "She had a great sick." As she tossed on her bed she kept repeating, "The Lord is my Shepherd—the Lord is my Shepherd." These words might have been in another tongue, so absolutely unintelligible they were to the child's mother, who thought them the ravings of a disordered brain. Finally the little girl begged for her Sunday School teacher who was called, and responded. Thus the door so long closed was opened to a Christian.

When the teacher came, the child looked at her and said one word over and over again —"Sin, sin, sin, sin." Again the family were mystified, but the teacher understood and gently reminded the child of the promises of the Saviour. The poor little thing was comforted. Presently she smiled. What was she seeing as she gazed straight at the ceiling? Then she said just the words that Stephen said so long ago—"I see Jesus."

"Mother," she said, "I see Jesus. I am going to His house. Will you come?"

The mother promised.

Then the little girl, her eyes still beholding that land that is afar off, that none of the others could see, said, "I see Jesus smiling." She called her father and obtained the same promise, and again she smiled and said, "Jesus is smiling." Then each of the other members of the family was asked, and all blindly promised the dying child to come to her in Jesus' house.

And does the story end here? No, that was only the beginning, for the father and mother and children are all Christians now, and earnest workers in the church in Osaka.

And the moral of the story? Let us meditate on this question: "Does neighborhood Sunday School work pay?"

J. H. B.

LOVABLE LITTLE ONES

By Bessie M. White

THIS is such a beautiful work in our Calcutta Orphanage among these very needy little ones and I feel it is a real privilege to have a share in it even for a time. Our High School and Orphanage are about a mile and a half apart, but it does not take long to cover this distance by trolley. I come here in the morning in time to take eight o'clock chapel service with the children, and stay all day, and then go back to my own room at the High School to sleep, as we have only one room for a missionary in the Orphanage. Just at present our family numbers ninety, including our ten teachers and workers. Most of the children are sent us by the police and are just poor little abandoned babies left on the streets. Yet it is surprising what love and care and discipline, and most of all the grace of God, can do to transform these little waifs. They grow up to be such nice, clean, bright-faced Christian girls that, could you only visit us and see them, you could not help loving them. And I am sure you would love the nursery most of all, as I do.

Our children are busy all day long. They are in the school-room until three o'clock, then they all sew for an hour and a half, making all the clothing that is needed here. After that they play, then come their dinner and study, and evening prayers. They are very happy in their work and do it all most willingly. Sometimes they are naughty—just like other girls. but on the whole they are wonderfully good.

I wanted to give you a little idea of our work so that you can help us by prayer. Please pray especially for our teachers that their influence among the children may be a power for God.

WINTER IN THE ORIENT

During the winter in Japan the missionaries find it expedient to "go out doors" to get warm! Winter sunshine is beautiful but the houses, owing to lack of heating plants (no furnaces in house or school buildings!) are very cold. The school house floors are cold, and chilblains are fashionable.

From Allahabad Miss Bertsch writes: "One class meets under the trees, and others will follows as soon as good spots are found for them, for it is warmer than in the house during the cold season. We feel the cold."

As to Shanghai in October and November, ask our China Secretary! Among her souvenirs brought from the Flowery Kingdom—or "Kingdoms," were noted a winter suit, set of furs, long fur coat, "wooly" scarf, knitted gloves and a Jersey.

A LETTER

The following letter was written by a Sweeper. We had an impression that sweepers belonged to an illiterate caste. (We wonder if there are "Complete Letter Writers" or similar volumes in far-away India?) And this was addressed to a *lady* too—one of our missionaries!

"Sir: I have the honor to inform you that I have worked under you one year and six months. Now I got a letter from my mother that she is ill, therefore I am compelled to resign my service from the present day, kindly accept my resignation. I give you this notice according to rule that I will not work after a week. Please relieve me as soon as possible." and chilblains are fashionable.

Your most obedient S.,
Sweeper.

3/1/1916.

One of our Japanese schoolgirls wrote in a recent letter: "My elder brother has not been at home since August. He loved Buddhism and its philosophy, so he went to a Buddhist temple in the mountains. We are always sorry for him, but I think some time God will bless his heart and make him a Christian. I am praying for him. When he was at home he read the Bible and went to church every Sunday, so he knows about Christ."

RECEIPTS *of the Woman's Union Missionary Society of America, from March 1 to March 31, 1910.*

ALLAHABAD, INDIA

Mass.—Boston Br., Miss M. E. Magrath, Treas., Mrs. C. H. Jones, for school,	200 00	
N. Y.—Brooklyn, N. Y., Woman's Guild for Service (Central Cong. Ch.), Mrs. F. O. Edgerton, Treas., Margaret Tiebout Mem'l, to support Bible reader,	240 00	
Pa.—Philadelphia Br., Mrs. Wm. Waterall, Treas., Miss Roderick's salary,	70 00	
Ohio.—Wooster, Miss H. I. Chidester, for Zenana work,	10 00	
Total,		$520 00

CALCUTTA

N. Y.—Brooklyn, Miss N. R. Nelson, for orphan, 25.00; Ossining, "In memory of Sarah F. Gardner," Gardner Mem'l School, 200.00,	225 00	
N. J.—New Brunswick Aux., Miss A. B. Cook, Treas., Mrs. G. M. Lillie, for Syringa, 25.00; Trenton, Slackwood Union S. S., Mrs. W. J. Gray, for orphan, 8.00,	33 00	
Pa.—Philadelphia Br., Mrs. J. L. Crozer, Mary A. Stotesbury Scholarship,	30 00	
Kan.—Topeka, Mrs. D. F. Hinken, special to Miss Evans,	8 00	
Total,		296 00

CAWNPORE

Mary Avery Merriman School

N. H.—Concord, Mrs. E. N. Pearson, Mrs. J. A. Cochran, Mrs. S. F. Morrill, Miss E. S. Hill, Miss E. V. Parker, Mrs. James Minot, for Silveya,	10 00	
N. Y.—Brooklyn, Miss E. W. Beers, 40.00; Miss N. R. Nelson, for orphan's support, 25.00; New Brighton, Mrs. J. J. Wood, for Parbulia, 2,00,	67 00	
Cal.—Pasadena, Miss G. R. Ward, "extras needed,"	100 00	
Total,		177 00

FÄTEHPUR

Mass.—Boston Br., Miss M. C. S. May, Rescue Work,	100 00	
N. Y.—Yonkers, Mr. L. W. Ketchum, dispensary, Khaga,	100 00	
Pa.—Philadelphia Br., Miss Todd's salary	150 00	
Total,		350 00

JHANSI

Mary S. and Maria Ackerman Hoyt Hospitals

N. Y.—New York City, Estate of Ezra P. Hoyt, J. A. Coles, ex.,	150 00	
N. J.—Morristown, Miss Katherine Chambers, per Miss A. C. Moffat, toward automobile fund,	5 00	
Pa.—Philadelphia Br., Dr. Ernst's salary, 150.00; Shippensburg Normal S. S., Miss A. V. Horton, Treas., 3.94,	153 94	
Total,		308 94

SHANGHAI, CHINA

N. Y.—Brooklyn, Friend, for Miss Irvine's jinrikisha, 150.00; New York City, to Miss Irvine, for improvements in Bible School, 1,000,	1,150 00	
Pa.—Philadelphia Br., Dr. Elizabeth Reifsnyder's salary,	175 00	
Total,		1,325 00

YOKOHAMA, JAPAN

Mass.—Boston Br., Mrs. Walter Baker Mem'l Band, Miss C. W. Rogers, Treas., Mrs. W. Q. Wales, 5.00; Mrs. H. T. Todd, 2.00; Mrs. L. C. Purinton, 1.00; Miss Mary Newton, 1.00; Miss E. B. Sharp, 1.00; Miss E. E. Bradford, 5.00; Mrs. W. H. Turner, 4.00; Mrs. Austin Phelps, 2.00; Miss L. Richardson, 1.00; Mrs. C. O. West, 1.00; Miss I. Peterson, 1.00; Miss C. W. Rogers, 1.00, for Girls' School,	25 00	
N. Y.—Binghamton, Friend, per Mrs. F. S. Bronson, 25.00; Brooklyn, Miss M. L. Patterson, for Bibles, 5.00; both gifts for Girls' School; Woman's Guild for Service (Central Cong. Ch.), for scholarship, 50.00; New York City, Miss Julia Van Vorst, Miss Loomis' salary, 700.00; Ossining, Miss E. B. Stone, Miss Pratt's salary, 700.00,	1,480 00	
Pa.—Philadelphia, W. Miss. Soc. Ref. Epis. Ch., Miss M. L. Brearley, Treas., Mrs. Jos. Barton's quarterly for Bible reader,	15 00	
Total,		1,520 00

GENERAL FUND

Mass.—Boston Br., Miss M. B. Means, 5.00; Miss J. N. Gould, 1.50; Miss Evelyn Dix, 1.00; Miss M. E. Magrath, 1.00; collection, annual meeting, Miss F. Cunningham, 10.00; Mrs. Turner, 1.00; Miss M. L. Richardson, 1.00; Miss Tyler, 1.00; Miss Tuxbury, 1.00; Miss Morrill, 1.00; Mrs. G. Washburn, 1.00,	24 50	
Conn.—New Haven, Miss E. W. Farman, per Mrs. F. B. Dexter,	10 00	
N. Y. Lawrence, Mrs. H. L. Pierson, Mem'l Two Shining Lights Band, 50.00; New York City, Friend, 100.00; refund of notary fees, Neefus estate, 1.20; R. H. Macy & Co., refund on bill, 1.00,	152 20	
Total.		186 70

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO MISSIONARY LINK

Boston, Br., Miss Tuxbury, .50; Miss Gould, .50; Albany Br., Miss Sanders, .50; Miss Sumner, .50; Miss J. McElroy, .50; Mrs. J. B. Visscher, .50; Mrs. F. L. Blackledge, .50; Miss E. B. Stone, 10.00,	13 50	
Total,		13 50

WILLING AND OBEDIENT BAND

Rev. D. M. Stearns, Germantown, Phila., Pa.

Jhansi.—Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Ramsburgh, for Bible woman,	5 00	
Miss M. D. Starr, for boy,	2 00	
		7 00
Japan.—Mrs. J. W. Howe—Hana Ito,	5 00	
Mrs. C. B. Penrose—Harada Shobi,	10 00	
Miss E. G. Fradley—Kotoji Ito,	5 00	
Mr. C. L. Hutchins—Haru Yoshida,	5 00	
Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Ramsburgh—Fujisawa Sta.,	5 00	
Morristown Presby. Ch. Miss. Soc., per Oscar Purden—June Kido,	60 00	
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fredericks—Nana Aikawa,	5 00	
Miss H. D. Boone—Kiku Yamane,	5 00	
Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Voorhees—Hiri Okubo,	60 00	
Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Bisel—Yasu Hayashi,	5 00	

Mrs. F. W. Loew and Miss Petus—Yukuye Ishikawa,	60 00	
Miss Mary Davis, 20.00; Miss H. G. Cameron, 10.00—Iwamoto Sta., per Miss Pratt,	30 00	
		255 00
Total,		262 00

SUMMARY

Allahabad,	520 00	
Calcutta,	296 00	
Cawnpore,	177 00	
Fatehpur,	350 00	
Jhansi,	315 94	
China,	1,325 00	
Japan,	1,775 00	
General Fund,	186 70	
Link subscriptions,	13 50	
Total,		4,959 14

CLARA E. MASTERS, Asst. Treas.

INTEREST AND DIVIDENDS

January, 1916,	1,168 78	
February, 1916,	127 38	
March, 1916,	1,056 50	
		$2,352 66

LEGACIES

Estate Eliza White, Addition to amount received December, 1913,	17 05	
Estate Benjamin C. Hardwick, 4th payment on account of $2,000,	190 00	
Estate Caroline Tilford Barber, Account of Scholarship in Gardner School,	285 00	
Estate Mary Neefus, Addition to Fund for support of Bible readers, etc.,	1,348 34	
		1,840 39

GIFTS AND DONATIONS

Cash for General Work,	1,000 00	
Cash for General Work,	1,500 00	
Cash for General Work	800 00	
Cash for support of bed in Broadwell Hospital for one year in "Loving memory of Rebecca Tappan Forbes,"	25 00	
		3,325 00
		$7,518 05

JOHN MASON KNOX, Treas.

MARCH RECEIPTS OF PHILADELPHIA BRANCH

(Mrs. Wm. Waterall, Treas.)

Through Mrs. C. Howard McCarter:		
Mrs. Albert W. Margerum,	$5 00	
Rev. W. H. R. Corlies,	5 00	
In memory of Mrs. Jos. L. Richards,	10 00	
		20 00
Through Mrs Wm. W. Farr:		
Mrs. A. E. Taylor,	5 00	
		5 00
From Miss Laura Clark,	1 00	
		1 00
Through Miss E. Howard-Smith:		
Miss E. F. Allebone,	1 00	
Miss E. Howard-Smith,	10 00	
		11 00
Through Miss Lüders:		
Mrs. Lewis B. Lüders,	10 00	
		10 00
Through Mrs. G. E. Shoemaker:		
Mrs. F. W. Morris,	5 00	
Miss Ellen Morris,	5 00	
		10 00
Through J. W. Townsend, Church Warden Holy Trinity P. E. Church:		
From John Bohler Trust Fund,		737 93
Total,		$794 93

MISSIONS OF WOMAN'S UNION MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

INDIA: CALCUTTA: Gardner Memorial School, Orphanage, Zenana Work, Day and Sabbath Schools, Village Schools.

Address: Doremus House, 140 Dharamtala Street, and Orphanage, 54 Elliott Road, Calcutta, India.

ALLAHABAD: Converts' Home, Zenana Work, Day and Sabbath Schools.

Address: Woman's Union Mission, 6 South Road, Allahabad, India.

CAWNPORE: Mary A. Merriman Orphanage, Zenana Work, Day and Sabbath Schools, Evangelistic Work.

Address: Woman's Union Mission, 122 Civil Lines, Cawnpore, U. P. India.

JHANSI: Mary S. and Maria Ackerman-Hoyt Hospitals and Dispensary, Nurses' Class, Zenana Work, Day and Sabbath Schools.

Address: Mary S. and Maria Ackerman-Hoyt Hospitals, Jhansi, U. P. India.

FATEHPUR: Lily Lytle Broadwell Hospital. Rescue Work.

Address: FATEHPUR: HASWA, U. P.: India.

CHINA: SHANGHAI: Margaret Williamson Hospital and Dispensary, Bridgman Memorial Boarding School, Day and Sabbath Schools, Evangelistic Work.

Address: Medical Missionaries, Margaret Williamson Hospital, Bridgman Memorial School, Matilda Douw Memorial, 39 Arsenal Road, Shanghai, China.

JAPAN: YOKOHAMA: Boarding School, Bible School, Evangelistic Work, in City and Outstations.

Address: Woman's Union Mission, 212 Bluff, Yokohama, Japan.

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The payment of $50.00 will make the donor or any person named a Life Member of this Society; $25.00 a child a Life Member.

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